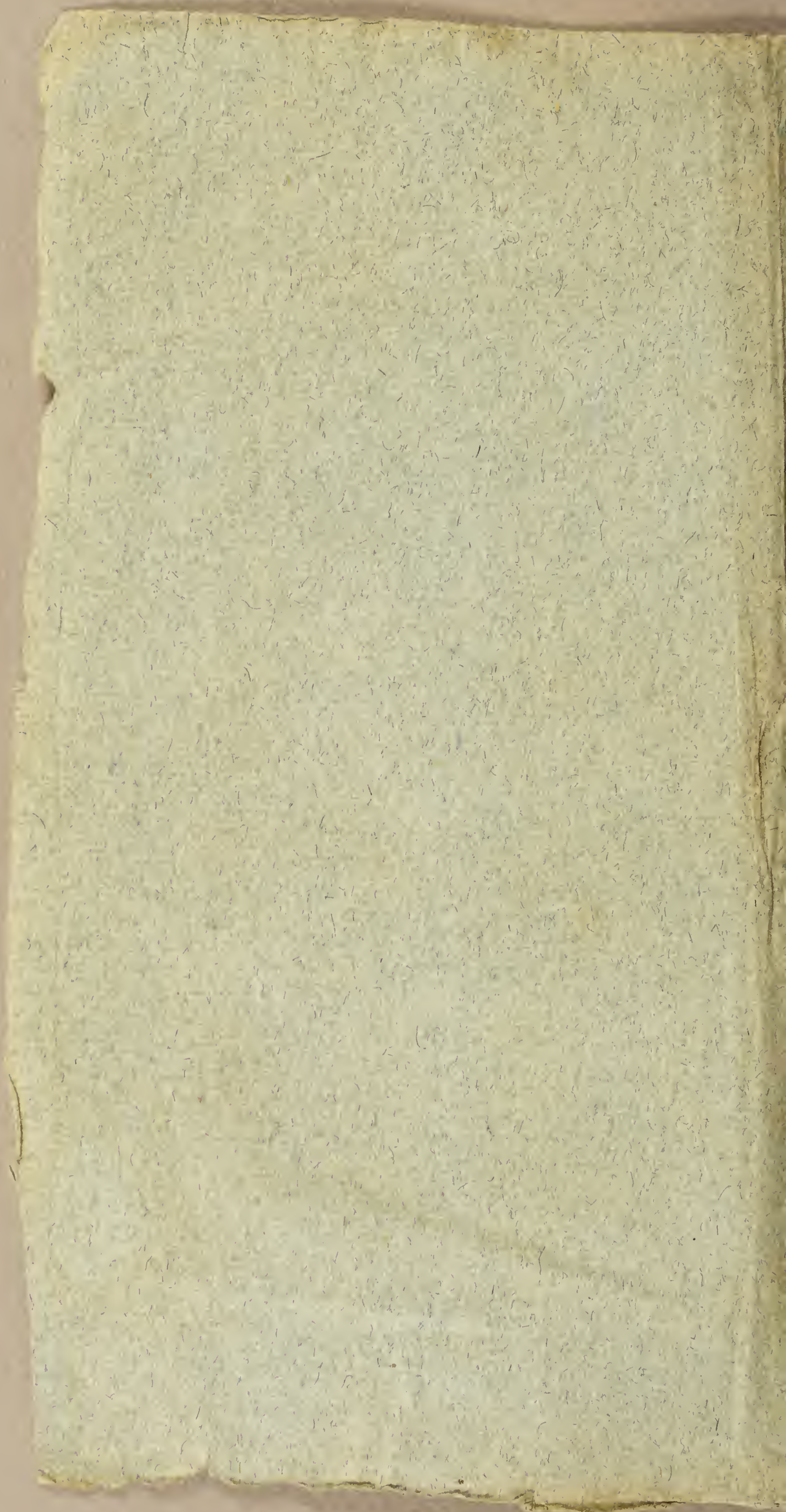


Military



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A N

A D D R E S S

T O T H E

British Army and Navy.

[Price Sixpence.]

(122)

A N
A D D R E S S
To the *British*
A R M Y and N A V Y.

I N T E N D E D

To remind our brave Warriors of the important
Interests, in which they are engaged, and the
generous Motives and Incitements they
have to act with Vigilance, Steadi-
ness and Resolution in repelling
the bold Insults, and chastising
the insufferable Pride, Ar-
rogance, and Perfidy
of *France*.

Ἵμας δὲ ἐγὼ βέλομαι ἀναμνήσαι, ὧν μοι δοκεῖτε μεμνημένοι,
πολὺ ἂν εὐθυμότεροι εἰς τὸν ἀγῶνα ἵεναι.

*Ego vero commonefacere vos eorum volo, quæ si Memoria teneatis,
longè mea quidem Sententia, sitis ad prælium alacrius accēs-
suri.*

*I'll thunder in their Ears their Country's Cause,
And try to rouse up all that's BRITON in them.*

CATO.

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1892-1893



A N

A D D R E S S

T O T H E

British Army and Navy.



WHILE so many ingenious Heads and indefatigable Hands are employed, in moulding and framing, as I may say, the *Body* of War, I hope it will not be thought an unseasonable Piece of Service, if I endeavour to inspire it with a Soul, and fill every Limb and Nerve with the active and enlivening Spirit of Valour.

B

Valour

Valour is the Energy and Soul of War; without which, its bodily Parts, how strong, nervous, and well-proportioned soever, will be motionless, defenceless, and like a dead impotent Corpse trampled and *blown* upon, by every diminutive and contemptible Insect of an Enemy. Whereas Valour animates every Part, swells it with Life and Vigour, gives it that Impetus and Agility of Motion, and that bold, resolute, intrepid Front, by which it intimidates, repels and triumphs over the most numerous and formidable Adversaries.

To infuse this therefore where it is wanting, and heighten it in those Minds that are already warmed and animated with it, must needs be thought as necessary a Preparation for
 War,

War, as planning and erecting Batteries and Fortifications, building Ships, and fabricating Weapons. For as Men without Weapons, and Weapons without Men are useless, so are both without Courage.

While others therefore are fitting out the mechanick Part, the Engines and Implements of War, I will endeavour to rouse the martial Spirits, and inflame the native Bravery of Those, for whose Use they are with such admirable Industry and Expedition preparing.

Were the great Body of which I am speaking, a mere organized Shape, a spiritless inanimate Lump; to inspire it with Life and Motion, would be an Undertaking much too arduous for me. Some loftier and more *promethean* Ge-

nus would here be wanting, with his celestial Fire. But happily it is already inspired. The Fire of Valour already burns and flames in every Part. The important Interests my brave Countrymen are espousing, and the noble Motives they have to act with Steadiness and Intrepidity, have long since roused their Attention, and spirited them up to an uncommon Pitch of martial and heroick Ardor. To *re-mind* them of these, and thereby augment the generous Heat, and blow it up to a fiercer Flame, is all that needs to be done.

You well know, Gentlemen, and doubtless glory in the Thought, that you are rising up in Defence of a great and excellent People; a People every way worthy of your Friendship and Protection; your Love, your Admiration,

ration, your Reverence. A People justly celebrated, not only for Ingenuity and Learning, Sprightliness of Wit, Depth and Penetration of Thought, Delicacy and Politeness of Taste, and every other refined Quality human Nature boasts of; celebrated, not for these elegant Accomplishments only, or the Greatness of their Power, the Extent of their Commerce, the Splendor and Magnificence of their Wealth, but their unbounded Liberality, their Munificence, their publick Justice and Honour, their invincible Love of Liberty, their bold Struggles and heroick Efforts to secure and continue it to themselves and others; their Courage and Magnanimity, Battles, Trophies, and Monuments of Victory, and whatever else ennobles and aggrandizes a Nation,

tion, and renders it illustrious in the View of Mankind.

These are the People in whose Defence you are now glittering in Arms. Nor are they Strangers and Foreigners you know not, and with whom you have no natural Affinity or Connection, but your own Countrymen and fellow Subjects. Many of them your affectionate Relatives; Fathers, Brothers, Wives, Children, intimate Friends and Companions, with whom you have passed many familiar and delightful Hours, receiving from them as they from you, innumerable Tokens of Kindness and Love.

These are all looking to you for Protection; all expecting it from you. All rejoicing at the Sight of so many martial Habits and intrepid Faces. All
exulting

exulting in the Number of your gallant Ships, and those Vollies of Thunder, and Storms of rapid Balls, you are ready to discharge on the perfidious Enemy. All triumphing in the Sound of your Drums, and *Spirit-stirring* Fifes and Trumpets, the Prancing of your warlike Horses, and the Splendor of your rich Caparisons: All, rejoicing, exulting, triumphing in these; and, if you behave worthy of yourselves, and the important Cause in which you are engaged, ready to applaud and extol your Valour to the Skies. But if not----What can you reasonably expect, but that all should join in branding your coward Names with everlasting Infamy, and cursing your dastardly Weakness and effeminacy of Spirit?

You

You are rising up to defend, not only an excellent People, but an excellent Prince ; venerable for his Age, and still more so for his eminent Virtues. A Prince of such intrepid Courage ! So fierce and daring in War ! And yet, which is common to heroick and magnanimous Spirits, full of Gentleness and Humanity, full of Sympathy and Compassion. Tender and affectionate to his Royal Family, in the remotest Branches of it. Jealous of the Liberties and Interests of his People, indefatigable in pursuing ; bold, resolute and steady in defending them. Munificent in rewarding, gentle and mild in punishing. Inviolably attached to the Laws, Customs, and Religion of his Realm. Pure from Tyranny and Oppression. Unstained with innocent Blood. Temperate

perate in his private, moderate in his publick Behaviour. Faithful and punctual, just and equitable in the Administration of his Government at Home, his Friendships and Alliances Abroad.

Thus amiable, thus eminent and conspicuous for his many Royal Virtues, is that good Prince, in whose Cause you are drawing your glittering Swords. Nor is it for Him only that you blaze in Armour; but your Religion, your inestimable Rights and Liberties as Christians, as well as Men.

The Religion of your Enemies is not more ridiculously absurd and superstitious, than it is arbitrary and imposing. They think no less of *con-*
verting, than of conquering you; no

C

less

less of making you Profelytes to their impious Worship, than Slaves to their tyrannical Power. To propagate their Faith and their Species, are with them Matters of the same absolute Importance; the one to people Heaven, the other the Earth.

But in what Manner do they propagate the first? By solid Reasoning and fair Debate? By arguing with Calmness and Impartiality; and bringing with them, to decide the Matter, no other Disputants than Men of Gravity and Learning; no other Engines and Instruments of Conversion, than Books of Scripture and Antiquity? Then let them come in God's Name! But the Weapons and Implements of their Warfare are not so Spiritual, nor their Methods of Conviction so mild and Evangelical!

These

These Propagators of the Faith will attack us, not as Men but as Beasts ; or rather as *Thieves* and *Robbers*. Not courteously inviting and persuading, but rudely *compelling us to come in* ; beating us with *Swords* and *Staves*, terrifying us with Fines, Imprisonments, Confiscations, and working upon our natural Weakness, and Abhorrence of Pain and Death, by torturing Racks, Wheels, Gibbets, and the like Instruments of horrid Cruelty.

Thus they have *argued* with us heretofore ! and will again, if we are so infatuated as to suffer them. Then drive back these Scoundrel *Logicians* with their hellish Sophistry ! And if Religion must needs be decided by the Sword, and Truth proved

by Engines of Torture and Destruction, shew them, you are no less their Masters at this rough kind of Argument, than at fair Reasoning? Answer them with your Bombs and Cannon Balls. These are Arguments good enough for such mechanick Reasoners and *Edge-Tool* Philosophers! Let them confute our bold Sailors and Grenadiers! It will be time enough to talk of Dungeons, and Racks, and burning Piles, when our gallant Fleets are demolished, and our brave Regiments cut in Pieces.

What their Method of Conversion is, you have heard. And what kind of Religion is it, they would thus strangely introduce? What but romantick Pilgrimages, Processions, and idolatrous Prayers to lewd Saints? Auricular Confessions to jesuitical Priests!

Priests! Wafer-Gods, that a Dog would not thank them for! Beads, Crucifixes, Exorcisms, Conjurations, Penances, Purgatories, and infinite other solemn Fooleries, and ridiculous Absurdities!

These, if our Enemies prevail, which God and your own Valour forbid! These, I say, must either tamely be submitted to, or you must exercise at the burning Stake, that Strength, Patience, and Fortitude of Mind, which vigorously exerted in the Field of Battle, will save you from them.

Will you then open the Door, and let in upon yourselves and us, this Madness and Nonsense? This unsanctified Train of juggling Tricks and antichristian Fopperies? Will you suffer those brave Faces, the Terror of your
 Enemies,

Enemies, to be sprinkled like Babies
 with superstitious Water? And those
 warlike Hands, able to cut through
 the thickest and boldest Ranks of
France, disgraced with ridiculous
 Beads? Shall that holy Religion you
 profess, be thrust out by Idolatry?
 That Freedom you boast, exchanged
 for Slavery and Thraldom? That
 generous Country, which gave you
 Life and Being, and inspired you with
 heroick Valour, betrayed and aban-
 doned to foreign Plunderers? And
 your aged Prince, so amiable, so ve-
 nerable for his many royal and pater-
 nal Virtues, so beloved by his People,
 so revered by his Friends, so feared
 and dreaded by his Enemies, driven
 away from his illustrious Throne, and
 succeeded, by whom? By what?
 An Idiot perhaps, or a lawless Tyrant!
 and if not a lawless, yet a superstitious
 One!

One! A bigoted Dupe of infidious Jesuits, illiterate Monks and Friars, and damned Inquisitors!

I hope, I trust, neither of these horrid Evils will befall us. Not only your Valour, and the uncommon Spirit and Resolution of our excellent Government, but Heaven's Mercy, and the known Equity and Justice of your Cause, encourage me to hope so.

For you are rising up in Defence, not only of your holy Religion, your Prince, your Country, your affectionate Relatives and Friends, but of publick Liberty and Justice. You are arming to chastise a perfidious as well as insolent Enemy; that has treacherously encroached upon you in time of profound Peace, and having wickedly ravaged your Territories abroad,

abroad, seems preparing to bring the
Havock and Desolation of War
home to your own Doors.

Such is the Cause you are pleading!
Such the Enemy, whose boundless
Lust of Power summons you to Arms!
An Enemy always infamous for his
violated Faith, his insatiable Thirst
after Universal Monarchy, and an in-
suppressible Inclination to insult and
trample upon the Liberties of all
Mankind. You are vindicating there-
fore not yourselves only, but *Europe*;
not *Europe* only, but the human
Race. By generously curbing this
imperious, lawless Temper, you are
serving the Interests, and defending the
Liberties of *Man*; of Man, against
Man's Enemy, Man's insolent Distur-
ber. A truly magnanimous Design!
Worthy of that Race of Heroes from
whom

whom you sprung; so renown'd, so glorious in the Annals of our History, for their Love of Liberty, and that Zeal, Diligence, and Alacrity in the Defence of it, in which you are imitating their illustrious Examples.

And what should deter you from carrying on the brave Enterprize, and pursuing the shining Footsteps of your immortal Ancestors with growing Ardour and Resolution? Is it the imagined Greatness, the pretended formidable Power of your Enemies? You are infinitely more formidable to them. At Sea you are undoubtedly superior, not only in Bravery, but in the Number of your Fleets. Your Land-Forces indeed are not so numerous. Your Enemies, no doubt, can bring into the Field a greater multitude of *Bodies*.

D

But

But you have Souls! You have bold
brave Minds!

And what are the former opposed
to the latter? What are Bodies when
incountering with Spirits? Or Num-
bers, contending with Valour? Pos-
sessed of this intrepid Quality, one Man
drives before him ten of equal Strength
with himself, and equally instructed in
the Use of Arms; as one Animal fre-
quently does another, of ten times its
Bulk of Flesh and Largeness of Limb.
And what is there in this more strange
and surprizing, than that a Musket
Ball, flying with its greatest Rapidity
and Force, should do ten times more
Execution, than one of superior
Weight, whose Motion is too slow and
languid?

What

What is 'the Body of a Lion, compared with an Elephant or Rhinoceros? and yet by the undaunted Boldness of his Spirit, and the Swiftness and Agility with which he moves, neither of those huge ponderous Animals are able to encounter him, but either avoid him if they can, or suffer their enormous Masses to be torn in pieces.

Such is the Influence of Valour! Thus it subdues and triumphs over inert and spiritless Matter! Driving before it the bulkiest Animals, the largest and most numerous Fleets and Armies, and giving Victory to all those Bodies, whether of Men or irrational Creatures, that have the greatest Share of its active and invigorating Force. This, in short, is the conquering Power! This is the fierce bold Spirit,

D 2 animated

animated and impelled by which, the
valorous Lion of *England* has so often
defeated and triumphed over, the
unweildy and pusillanimous Elephant
of *France*.

This is not the first time the in-
croaching perfidious Nation has at-
tempted to inflave us and the World ;
nor the first time we have risen up to
repress its Insolence and Pride. Wit-
ness the glorious Plains of *Agincourt*,
Blenheim, and infinite other Scenes of
English Valour ! Where our victorious
Arms broke her iniquitous Power, and
humbled to the Dust her Arrogance
and Haughtiness of Spirit.

Not only the innumerable Victories
and Triumphs obtained over her by
Land and by Sea, the Uprightness
of your Intentions, and the Justice
of

of your Cause, but I may add, the vigorous and timely Supports, you will undoubtedly receive from a Government, so sensible of its real Interests, so active and industrious in defending them, so wise and steady, as well as impenetrably secret in all its Measures, so vigilant, so resolute, so undauntedly brave and magnanimous, as the present, all serve to heighten and inflame your Courage, by inspiring you with Hopes of Conquest and Glory.

Let *these* therefore, and the generous Motives before suggested, animate and inspire you. Think in what Cause you are acting, and against what Enemy? For how holy a Religion, how great a People, how good a Prince! For what admirable Forms of Government, what just, what excellent

cellent Laws, what inestimable Rights and Liberties, what Friends, what Countrymen, what Relatives, you are girding on the burnished Weapons of War! Think of these! And remember in whose stead you are risen up to fight these great Battles, and defend these important Interests. Think of the Heroes that have gone before you! The *Blakes*, *Russels*, *Marlboroughs*, and the rest of those brave Men of whom you have heard and read! Those Terrors and Scourges of *France*! Those impregnable Bulwarks of publick Liberty! Those Rocks! upon which Tyranny and Universal Monarchy rashly striking, had nigh gone to the Bottom, ingulphed and swallowed up with all their Pride. Let the heroick Achievements of these great Leaders, their Lawrels and their Triumphs, be
ever

ever in your Memories. I set them before you to rouse and inflame your martial Spirits, not doubting but the Remembrance of them will inspire you with Courage and Magnanimity, and fill you with a noble Ambition of reaching the same Heights of Glory which they attained. But if after all, this, and every other generous Motive should be ineffectual, and *some*, for I cannot suppose it of many in a *British* Army, or a *British* Navy, I say, if some should still be found so base and unnatural, so degenerated and sunk from the Heroism of their warlike Ancestors, as to indulge a pusillanimous Fear, and bely their dreaded Name as *Britons*, I call the illustrious Shades of those renowned Warriors to witness against them. And not only *theirs*, but the injured and affronted Shade of Liberty:

[24]

Liberty : Liberty lost by their Effeminy and Cowardice.

And may it ever be lost to those who basely betray it! May divine Providence blast them where-ever they go ; confound and scatter them by Sea and by Land ; and, rendering them Fugitives and Vagabonds in the Earth, vex and plague them with their own coward Fears, and for ever spoil and plunder them of that Happiness, which they had neither Sense to value, nor Courage to defend.

F I N I S.



